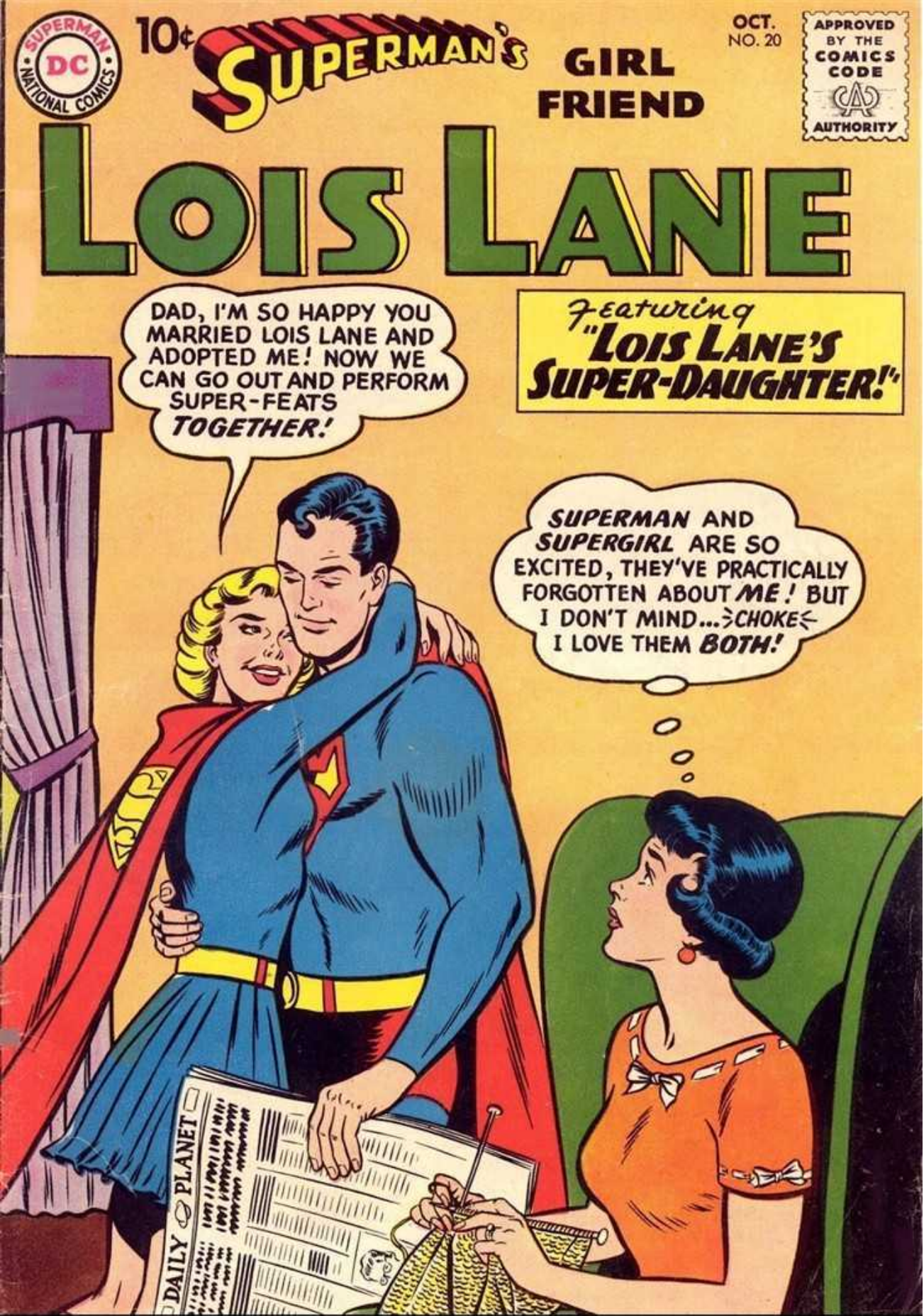
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
OCT.
NO. 20
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
Featuring "LOIS LANE'S SUPER-DAUGHTER!"
DAD, I'M SO HAPPY YOU MARRIED LOIS LANE AND ADOPTED ME! NOW WE CAN GO OUT AND PERFORM SUPER-FEATS TOGETHER!
SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL ARE SO EXCITED, THEY'VE PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME! BUT I DON'T MIND...>CHOKE< I LOVE THEM BOTH!
DAILY PLANET

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.
See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199 ..... Only 75¢

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH
Master Jui Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives all the grips, blocks, etc. which are so effective in counterattack. FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts also included.
NO. 224 ..... 1.00

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless
No. 239 ..... Only 50¢

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 ..... Only 50¢

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors and everywhere. Instrument fits on your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist"
No. 137 ..... 25¢

Place it on a chair under a cushion; then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 ..... 50¢

AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO
Tiny featherweight radio that operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. Nothing to wear out or replace. Plays indefinitely. Complete with own earplug.
NO. 044 ..... 4.98

FOAMING SUGAR
Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When its dropped in liquids, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.
No. 549 ..... only 25¢

ELECTRIC MOTOR
Drives All Models
Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.
No. 852 ..... 50¢

PHAROAH SERPENTS
Special pill that when lighted forms 1 ft. snake. Has a stunning effect on the viewer. Can be done casually, or as a special trick.
Box of 10
NO. 524 ..... 20¢

24" RUBBER SNAKE
A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and seem to be alive! Throw it into a crowd and watch the fun start
#5451 ..... $1.50

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 ..... 25¢

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB
Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.
No. 971 ..... 20¢

SNOW STORM TABLETS
Just place one of these on the end of a burning cigarette, and watch the snow fly. It'll create a real indoor snow blizzard.
NO. 045 ..... per pkg. 20¢

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA
Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
NO. 788 ..... 1.98

BUILD A BODY OF STEEL
Start Seeing Results in Just 30 Days
Pocket Gym will develop your chest, bicep, triceps, neck, shoulders, stomach and legs. In just 30 days, you'll begin to earn the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll keep fit and fear no one.
001 ..... 1.00

HOT CANDY
Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it.
Pkg. of 3
NO. 022 ..... 12¢

BITTER CIGARETTE
Dip the ends of a cigarette into this tobacco—colored powder, and watch the fun—is it bitter!
NO. 026 ..... 20¢

SHRUNKEN HEADS
FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.
617 ..... 75¢

AUTO BREAKER
Greatest gag in years! Place this gadget inside any tail pipe and watch the fun. Sounds like the transmission, fuel pump, and whole rear end caved in. Harmless, but a panic.
NO. 087 ..... 75¢

BLACK CHEWING GUM
Sucker starts chewing this ordinary-looking gum and his mouth and teeth turn black. It's awful but harmless.
NO. 570 ..... 25¢

Sorry, but we cannot ship orders totalling less than $1.00
Kindly add 15¢ for postage and handling to all orders.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y.
Dept. KG-85

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

FOR YEARS, IMPETUOUS LOIS LANE HAS BEEN HARASSING THE **MAN OF STEEL** NO END, WITH HER SUSPICIONS THAT CLARK KENT AND **SUPERMAN** ARE ONE AND THE SAME! BUT ONE DAY, THE **MAN OF STEEL**, WEARY OF CONTINUALLY RESCUING LOIS, AND OF CONSTANTLY HIDING THE SECRET OF HIS DUAL IDENTITY FROM HER, DECIDES THAT IT IS TIME FOR A CHANGE! AND SO THE **MAN OF STEEL** EMBARKS ON ONE OF THE MOST SURPRISING ADVENTURES OF HIS AMAZING CAREER IN...

SUPERMAN'S FLIGHT from LOIS LANE!

Listen to CLARK KENT
RADIO STATION WMET'S
GREAT, NEW MIDNIGHT TO DAWN DISC-JOCKEY
IMAGINE BEING RESCUED BY THE AMAZING SUPERMAN WHO RECENTLY CAME TO METROPOLIS! HOW THRILLING!
WHAT'S GOING ON? I TRAVELLED BACK INTO THE PAST TO BEGIN ANOTHER LIFE IN METROPOLIS...AND TOOK ANOTHER JOB... MAINLY TO AVOID LOIS! BUT HERE I AM, RESCUING HER AGAIN!

EARLY ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON, AS REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE SOAR HIGH OVER METROPOLIS...
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS ASSIGNMENT PERRY WHITE GAVE US ON HOW IT FEELS TO MAKE A PARACHUTE JUMP, LOIS! I...
YOWLP!
DON'T BE CHICKEN, CLARK! OUT YOU GO! I'LL FOLLOW RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
INSTANTS LATER...
I PUT ON THAT SCARED ACT TO COVER UP MY REAL IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN! OH-OH! THE PARACHUTE WON'T OPEN!

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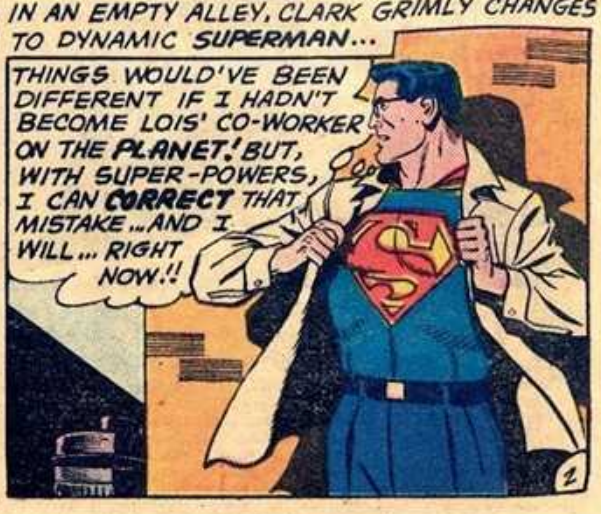
AS LOIS SAFELY DESCENDS...
OH! OH, MY GOODNESS! ...GASP!... CLARK'S PARACHUTE ISN'T OPENING! H-HE WILL BE K-KILLED! I--I CAN'T BEAR TO L-LOOK ANY LONGER!

HORRIFIED, THE GIRL-REPORTER SHUTS HER EYES, WHILE FAR BELOW...
VOOOMMP

CLIMBING OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE GROUND CREATED BY THE IMPACT OF HIS FALL, CLARK ACTS SUPER-SWIFTLY...
THERE... I'VE FORCED OPEN THE PARACHUTE! NOW TO SUPER-PUFF UPWARD...

PROPELLED BY CLARK'S POWERFUL BREATH, THE PARACHUTE AND CLARK ROCKET BACK INTO THE SKY, SO THAT AS LOIS OPENS HER EYES...
THE PARACHUTE OPENED AFTER ALL, THANK GOODNESS!
ONCE AGAIN LOIS HAS NEARLY DISCOVERED MY REAL IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN! I'LL HAVE TO SNEAK BACK LATER AND FILL IN THAT HOLE MY FALL MADE, SO NO ONE GETS SUSPICIOUS!

AFTER LOIS AND CLARK RETURN TO THE PLANET...
HMM... IF CLARK IS SUPERMAN, HE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO THAT PARACHUTE WHILE MY EYES WERE SHUT!
COVERING UP LOIS' CLUES TO MY REAL IDENTITY IS A NUISANCE! I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT FOR ONCE!


IN AN EMPTY ALLEY, CLARK GRIMLY CHANGES TO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN...
THINGS WOULD'VE BEEN DIFFERENT IF I HADN'T BECOME LOIS' CO-WORKER ON THE PLANET! BUT, WITH SUPER-POWERS, I CAN CORRECT THAT MISTAKE... AND I WILL... RIGHT NOW!!
2

AN INCREDIBLE BURST OF SUPER-SPEED SENDS THE **MAN OF STEEL** CRASHING THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER...

BACK INTO THE PAST! BACK TO THAT UNFORGETTABLE DAY, YEARS AGO, WHEN I FIRST CAME TO **METROPOLIS** FROM **SMALLVILLE**, READY TO LAUNCH MY CAREER AS **SUPERMAN**!

1960 1958 1955 1954 19

MATERIALIZING IN **METROPOLIS** IN THE PAST, **SUPERMAN** CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT. THEN, AS HE STROLLS NEAR THE **DAILY PLANET**...

IT WAS THIS VERY DAY THAT I APPLIED FOR THE JOB AS **PLANET** REPORTER... I WON'T FALL INTO THAT PITFALL THIS TIME! BUT I'LL PEEK INSIDE... FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!

DAILY PLANET

WHAT HE OBSERVES AND HEARS...

I'M MISS LOIS LANE! THE GIRL WHO USUALLY ACCEPTS CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS IS OUT! MAY I HELP YOU!

I'M MANAGER OF RADIO STATION **WMET**. I'D LIKE TO ADVERTISE FOR A MIDNIGHT-TO-DAWN DISC JOCKEY!

CLASSIFIED

DOWN IN THE STREET, FAR BELOW...

A DISC JOCKEY! SAY, A JOB LIKE THAT WOULD BE A GOOD "FRONT" FOR MY SECRET ACTIVITIES AS **SUPERMAN**... AND BEST OF ALL, I'D BE FAR AWAY FROM LOIS' HARASSING TRICKS!

AN HOUR LATER, AT RADIO STATION **WMET**...

SO YOU'D LIKE TO BE A DISC JOCKEY, EH? BY A COINCIDENCE WE HAPPEN TO NEED ONE! WHAT ARE YOUR QUALIFICATIONS?

I LIKE MUSIC A LOT, AND I CAN NAME ALMOST EVERY SONG WRITTEN IN THE LAST 50 YEARS!

PUT TO THE TEST, CLARK PASSES WITH FLYING COLORS, THANKS TO HIS X-RAY VISION...

READING THE INFORMATION OFF THE RECORD ALBUMS IN THE STATION'S RECORD LIBRARY NEXT DOOR IS EASY!

"THE NIGHT YOU CRIED"... BY JOHN CRANE. "KISSES THAT LIE"... BY YOUNG AND BRANDON!

REMARKABLE! YOU'VE NAMED 500 TITLES CORRECTLY! THE JOB IS YOURS!

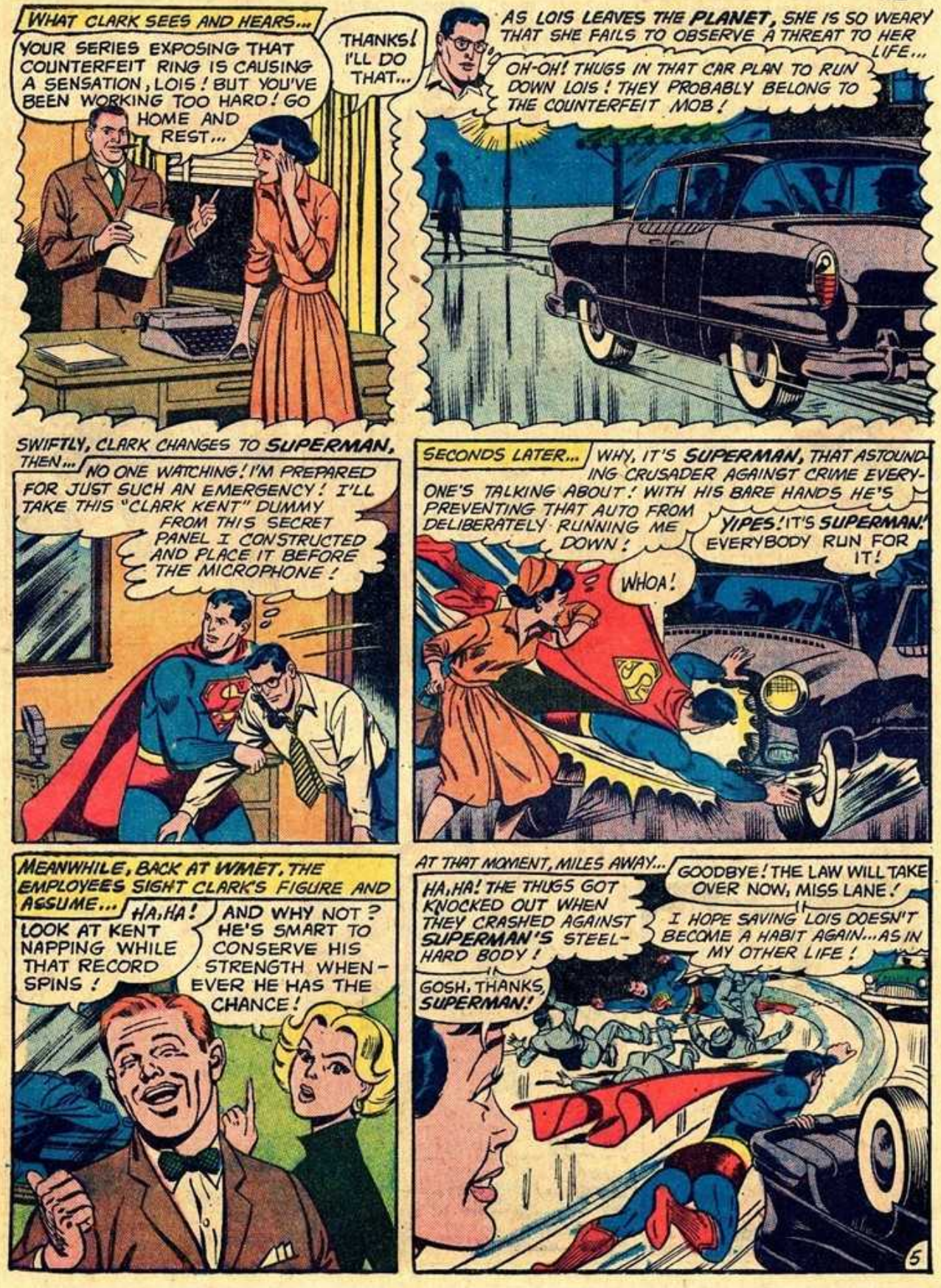
KENT, LIZA LANDIS WILL BE YOUR SECRETARY AND ASSISTANT!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU!
HER INITIALS..."L.L."! THEY'RE THE SAME AS LANA LANG, MY GIRL FRIEND WHEN I WAS A TEEN-AGE BOY! WHAT A COINCIDENCE...!

AND AS MISS LANDIS LEADS CLARK TO HIS GLASS ENCLOSED STUDIO...
YOU PREFER BEING LEFT ALONE IN YOUR STUDIO? I UNDERSTAND!
I WORK BETTER THAT WAY!
SHE'S DISCREET. THANK GOODNESS SHE WON'T BE A PEST LIKE LOIS LANE!

INSTANTANEOUS SUCCESS GREETS THE "SONGS WITH CLARK KENT" MIDNIGHT-TO-DAWN DISC JOCKEY SHOW...!
HI-YAH, PLATTER-FANS! THIS IS THE SULTAN OF SONG, CLARK KENT, BRINGING TO YOU ANOTHER SMASH LINE-UP OF GREAT TUNES! AND NOW, A LOVELY MELODY THAT'S SKYROCKETING RIGHT UP TOWARD THE NUMBER ONE SPOT ON YOUR WMET HIT PARADE..."LIPS THAT CARESS"...
HE'S GREAT!
FAN MAIL IS JUST POURING IN!

DURING THE DAY, WHEN HE IS OFF-DUTY, CLARK PATROLS THE CITY AS THE MAN OF STEEL...
THREE WANTED CRIMINALS! COMPLIMENTS OF SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE A BIG HELP TO THE POLICE FORCE! THANKS A MILLION!

EARLY ONE MORNING, AS A RECORD SPINS, CLARK RELAXES AT HIS DESK, AND...
IT'S GREAT NOT TO BE HECKLED BY LOIS ANY MORE! HMM...BUT I...KIND OF MISS HER--I'LL GLANCE OVER AT THE PLANET BUILDING WITH MY SUPER-VISION AND SEE HOW SHE'S MAKING OUT...


WHAT CLARK SEES AND HEARS...
YOUR SERIES EXPOSING THAT COUNTERFEIT RING IS CAUSING A SENSATION, LOIS! BUT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! GO HOME AND REST...
THANKS! I'LL DO THAT...
AS LOIS LEAVES THE PLANET, SHE IS SO WEARY THAT SHE FAILS TO OBSERVE A THREAT TO HER LIFE...
OH-OH! THUGS IN THAT CAR PLAN TO RUN DOWN LOIS! THEY PROBABLY BELONG TO THE COUNTERFEIT MOB!
SWIFTLY, CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERMAN, THEN...
NO ONE WATCHING! I'M PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY! I'LL TAKE THIS "CLARK KENT" DUMMY FROM THIS SECRET PANEL I CONSTRUCTED AND PLACE IT BEFORE THE MICROPHONE!
SECONDS LATER...
WHY, IT'S SUPERMAN, THAT ASTOUNDING CRUSADER AGAINST CRIME EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT! WITH HIS BARE HANDS HE'S PREVENTING THAT AUTO FROM DELIBERATELY RUNNING ME DOWN!
YIPES! IT'S SUPERMAN! EVERYBODY RUN FOR IT!
WHOA!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT WMET, THE EMPLOYEES SIGHT CLARK'S FIGURE AND ASSUME...
HA, HA! LOOK AT KENT NAPPING WHILE THAT RECORD SPINS!
AND WHY NOT? HE'S SMART TO CONSERVE HIS STRENGTH WHENEVER HE HAS THE CHANCE!
AT THAT MOMENT, MILES AWAY...
HA, HA! THE THUGS GOT KNOCKED OUT WHEN THEY CRASHED AGAINST SUPERMAN'S STEEL-HARD BODY!
GOODBYE! THE LAW WILL TAKE OVER NOW, MISS LANE!
I HOPE SAVING LOIS DOESN'T BECOME A HABIT AGAIN... AS IN MY OTHER LIFE!
GOSH, THANKS, SUPERMAN!
5

BACK TO HIS JOB AS DISC JOCKEY SPEEDS **SUPERMAN**, RETURNING THE DUMMY TO ITS HIDING PLACE, THE NEXT DAY...

ULPS! I LEANED TOO FAR OUT OF THE WINDOW WHILE PHOTOGRAPHING THAT PARADE!

THANKS AGAIN, **SUPERMAN!**

ACCIDENT-PRONE, AREN'T YOU, MISS LANE?

AND THAT VERY EVENING, SHORTLY AFTER CLARK STARTS HIS SHOW, LOIS DROPS IN AT HER FAVORITE BOWLING ALLEY, AND CLARK HAS TO USE THE DUMMY-TRICK ONCE MORE AND FLASH INTO ACTION AS **SUPERMAN**...

HEY!...?

WHY AM I CATCHING YOUR BOWLING BALL BEFORE IT HITS THE FLOOR? FOLLOW ME OUTSIDE, MISS LANE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

HIGH AND SUPER-FAST INTO THE SKY **SUPERMAN** HEAVES THE BOWLING BALL, UNTIL FRICTION FROM THE ATMOSPHERE CAUSES IT TO EXPLODE...

BLAAM!

THE BALL EXPLODED! GULP! **WHY?!!**

I DETECTED THE TICKING OF A TIME-BOMB HIDDEN INSIDE THE BALL! YOUR ARTICLES ARE EVIDENTLY ANNOYING SOME PRETTY TOUGH CHARACTERS, LOIS!

YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE **AGAIN!** I'M GRATEFUL, BUT...WHY DO YOU KEEP HELPING **ME?**

IS HE FALLING IN LOVE WITH ME?

PERHAPS I'M YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL!

CAREFUL, OLD BOY! YOU'RE SLIPPING INTO THAT SAME DANGEROUS RUT AGAIN...THE ONE YOU WERE SO ANXIOUS TO ESCAPE!

BUT AS **SUPERMAN** SPEEDS BACK INTO HIS STUDIO...

THE ROAD'S CLEAR! NOW TO HIDE CLARK KENT'S DUMMY BEHIND THE SECRET PANEL AND CHANGE BACK TO CLARK!

WHOOOSH

IN A NEARBY OFFICE AT STATION WMET... THAT LOUD WHOOSH! IT SOUNDED AS IF **SUPERMAN** WERE STREAKING THROUGH THE WINDOW INTO CLARK'S STUDIO! I'M GOING TO ENTER HIS STUDIO AND INVESTI-GATE!

BUT AS LIZA LANDIS ENTERS...
WHOOOSH!
YOU HAVE JUST HEARD A RARE PLATTER, FROM THE RECORD-LIBRARY OF THE SOUND OF SUPERBOY IN SUPER-FLIGHT! IT WAS RECORDED YEARS AGO!
OH! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I DISCOVERED THAT CLARK IS THE OTHER IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN!

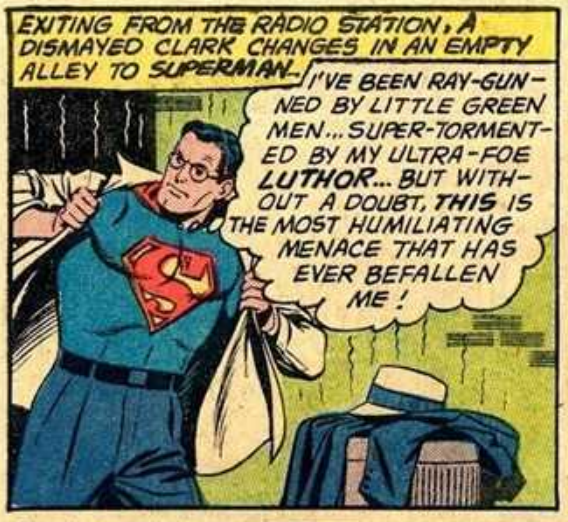
OUT OF THE STUDIO TIP-TOES LIZA, DISAPPOINTED...
CLOSE CALL! MY SUPER-HEARING OVERHEARD LIZA'S REMARK IN THE OTHER OFFICE, AND I SWIFTLY PUT ON THE SOUND-EFFECTS RECORD! ONCE AGAIN IT PAID TO HAVE A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE TO BE USED IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY!

BUT MEANWHILE...
WAIT! IF CLARK REALLY IS SUPERMAN, HE COULD'VE KEPT THAT SOUND-EFFECTS RECORD HANDY TO COVER HIS TRACKS, IF NECESSARY! HMM, IF I CAN PROVE HE IS SUPERMAN, HE MAY THINK I'M SO CLEVER, HE MIGHT WANT TO MARRY ME!

WHEN CLARK SIGNS OFF ...
DON'T MOVE, CLARK! I'M GOING TO TRY TO SNIP OFF A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR! IF THE SCISSORS CAN'T CUT THE HAIR, IT'LL PROVE YOU'RE SUPERMAN!
I MUST ACT QUICKLY! THERE! MY X-RAY VISION IS CUTTING THROUGH THE SMALL SCREW THAT CONNECTS THE SCISSOR BLADES!

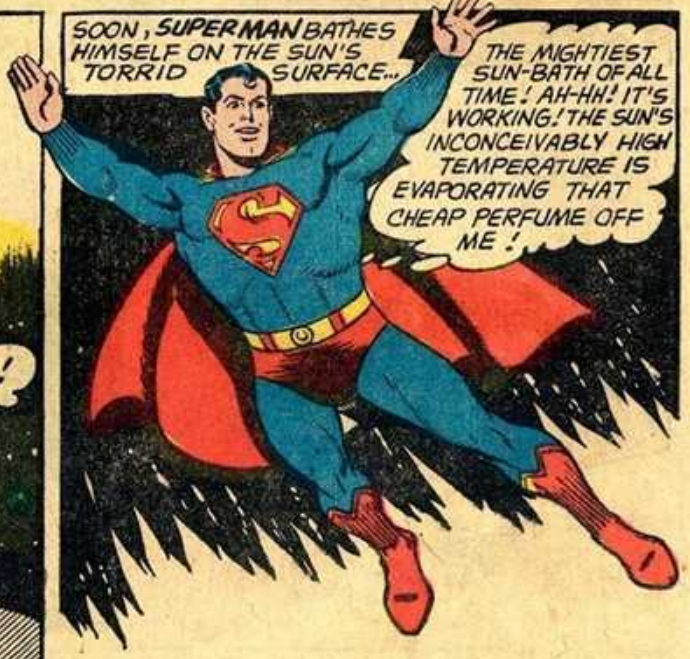
OH, DRAT! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THESE SCISSORS! THEY FELL APART!
I HAVEN'T TIME TO WAIT AROUND HERE WHILE YOU PLAY SILLY GAMES, LIZA!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LIZA IS TURNING INTO A WORSE PEST THAN LOIS!

BEFORE CLARK CAN EXIT, LIZA DOUSES HIM WITH A LIQUID...
WHAT IS IT? IT SMELLS... AWFUL!
CHEAP PERFUME! ITS SCENT IS GUARANTEED TO CLING FOR WEEKS! SUPERMAN IS SCHEDULED TO APPEAR AT A PUBLIC CEREMONY AT CITY HALL THIS AFTERNOON. IF HE SMELLS, IT'LL PROVE HE IS REALLY YOU!


EXITING FROM THE RADIO STATION, A DISMAYED CLARK CHANGES IN AN EMPTY ALLEY TO SUPERMAN.
I'VE BEEN RAY-GUNNED BY LITTLE GREEN MEN... SUPER-TORMENTED BY MY ULTRA-FOE LUTHOR... BUT WITHOUT A DOUBT, THIS IS THE MOST HUMILIATING MENACE THAT HAS EVER BEFALLEN ME!

QUICKLY, HE FLIES TO A CAVERN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
I'LL LEAVE MY PERFUME-DRENCHED OUTER GARMENTS HERE WHERE THEY WON'T STOP TRAFFIC!
UGH!!

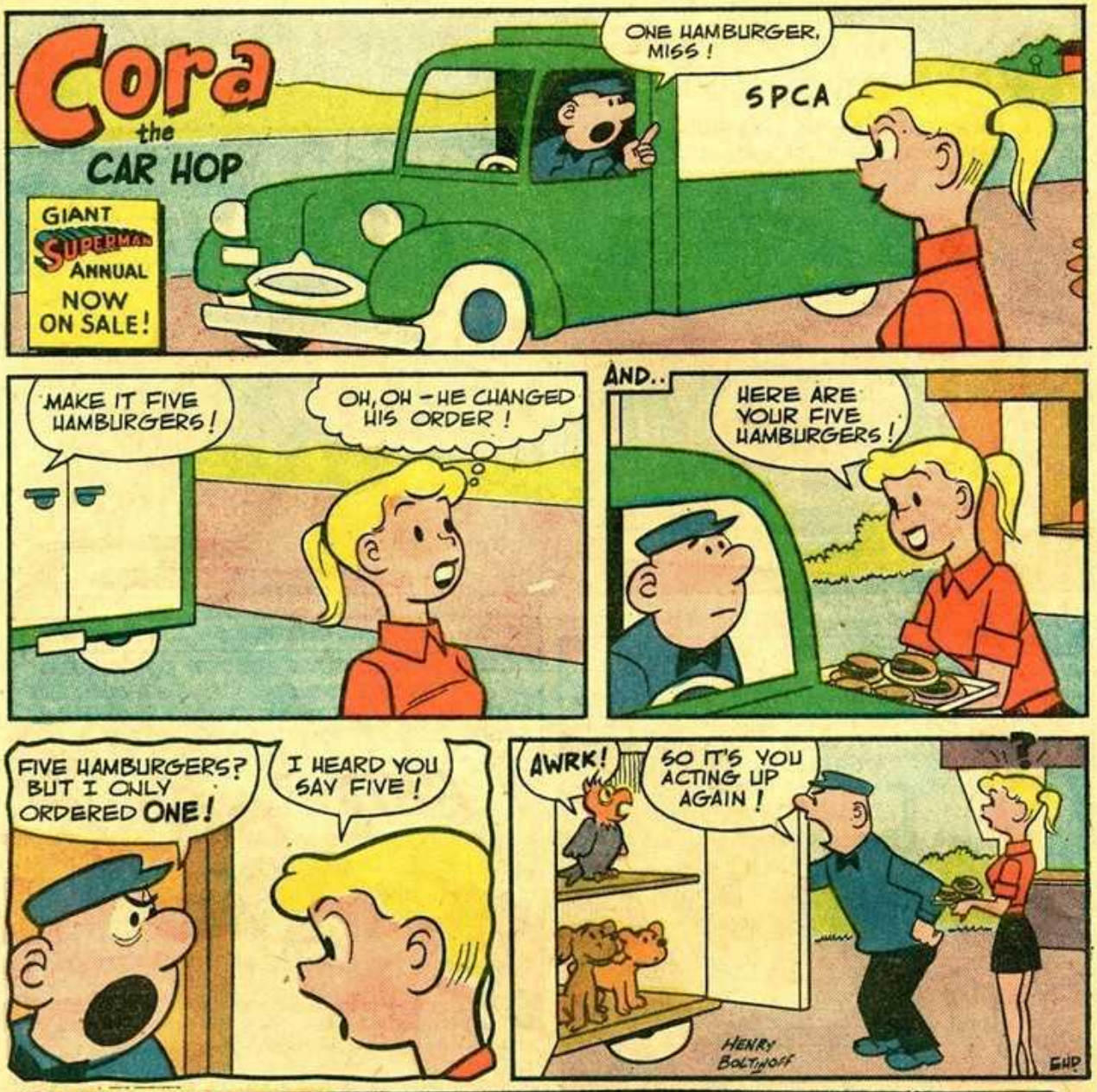
THEN, UP TOWARD OUTER-SPACE HE SPRINGS...
DESTINATION, SUN!


SOON, SUPERMAN BATHES HIMSELF ON THE SUN'S TORRID SURFACE...
THE MIGHTIEST SUN-BATH OF ALL TIME! AH-HH! IT'S WORKING! THE SUN'S INCONCEIVABLY HIGH TEMPERATURE IS EVAPORATING THAT CHEAP PERFUME OFF ME!

LATER, AT CITY HALL...
YOU DON'T... SMELL OF PERFUME!
OF COURSE NOT, YOUNG LADY! HE'S SUPERMAN, NOT A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS!

THAT EVENING, CLARK, WHO HAS DONNED HIS SCENTED OUTER GARMENTS AGAIN, RETURNS TO THE RADIO STATION...
I'VE BEEN A FOOL FOR HOPING TO TRICK SUPERMAN INTO MARRYING ME! I-I'LL QUIT MY JOB...
IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. NOW I CAN CARRY ON MY WORK AS SUPERMAN WITHOUT BEING BOTHERED BY AN INQUISITIVE FEMALE!

AT ONCE, CLARK PURCHASES A NEW SUIT, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS HE ENJOYS PEACE OF MIND...
THAT LAST SONG WAS ENTITLED "ALONE AT LAST." IT'S A SPECIAL FAVORITE OF MINE...; CHUCKLE;... AND SO I'LL PLAY IT AGAIN, RIGHT NOW!
AND AS THE TUNE SPINS ONCE MORE...
NO LOIS LANE TO DRIVE ME DIPPY! NO LANA LANG TO HOUND ME UNMERCIFULLY! NO LIZA LANDIS TO SNEAK UP ON ME... MAN, THIS IS LIVING!
BUT COMES THE DAWN, AND THE CLOSE OF ANOTHER BROADCAST...
I'M LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET AND I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO WRITE AN ARTICLE ON THE "PRIVATE LIFE OF A DISC JOCKEY"! I'VE RECEIVED PERMISSION FROM THE STATION TO STUDY YOU DAY AND NIGHT!
I QUIT!
THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER SPEEDS SUPERMAN AGAIN...
HOW IRONIC! I TRIED TO LIVE ANOTHER LIFE TO ESCAPE THE SUSPICIONS OF LOIS! NOT ONLY WAS I KEPT BUSY RESCUING LOIS, BUT ANOTHER L.L. ZEROED IN ON ME! I GIVE UP!
1957
1958
1959
RETURNING TO THE YEAR 1960, CLARK REPORTS BACK TO HIS JOB AT THE DAILY PLANET...
HMM... THAT WOMAN LOIS IS INTERVIEWING LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
AFTER THE WOMAN DEPARTS...
THE WOMAN WHO JUST LEFT HAS BEEN SELECTED "THE WIFE OF THE YEAR". SHE'S MARRIED TO THE OWNER OF RADIO STATION WMET!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT WAS LIZA LANDIS, GROWN ENORMOUSLY FAT THROUGH THE YEARS! GASP! THANK GOODNESS I NEVER MARRIED HER! WHEW!
THE END


Cora
the
CAR HOP
GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL NOW ON SALE!
ONE HAMBURGER, MISS!
SPCA
MAKE IT FIVE HAMBURGERS!
OH, OH – HE CHANGED HIS ORDER!
AND..
HERE ARE YOUR FIVE HAMBURGERS!
FIVE HAMBURGERS? BUT I ONLY ORDERED ONE!
I HEARD YOU SAY FIVE!
AWRK!
SO IT'S YOU ACTING UP AGAIN!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
COMING...
OCTOBER
SUPERMAN COMICS
NOW ON SALE
Featuring
"The SON of BIZARRO!"
A GREAT 3-PART NOVEL!
* BIZARRO — A CRUDE IMITATION OF SUPERMAN... WEIRDER THAN FRANKENSTEIN!
SEPT.
Adventure COMICS
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SUPERBOY, STRANDED ON A LONELY ASTEROID, AS "The ROBINSON CRUSOE of SPACE!"
Also: "AQUAMAN, AQUA-THIEF of the SEVEN SEAS!"
and "The INTERPLANETARY CONGORILLA!"
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NOW ON SALE!
Two Smash Stories!
1. "SUPERMAN'S BATTLE with HERCULES!" (A DUEL YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!)
2. "The MYSTERY SUPERGIRL!" (A RIDDLE YOU'LL NEVER SOLVE!)
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SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

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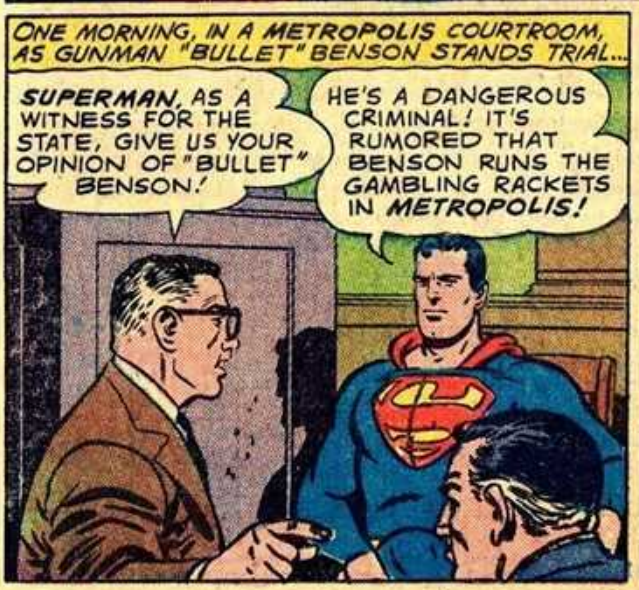
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
ONE DAY LOIS LANE DEVELOPS THE STRANGE POWER OF FORESEEING DANGER! BUT WHAT IS THIS POWER? IS IT FEMININE INTUITION? EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION? SHEER LUCK? OR HAS LOIS BECOME A FANTASTIC PROPHET OF THE FUTURE WHEREBY SHE CAN CLEARLY SENSE IMPENDING DOOM? WHAT IS THE MYSTERY BEHIND THE PLANET GIRL REPORTER'S UNCANNY INSIGHTS WHICH TRANSFORMS HER INTO...
The LUCKIEST GIRL in METROPOLIS!
HARKEN, LOIS! RUN AWAY... QUICKLY! DISASTER IS ABOUT TO BEFALL YOU!
MIGOSH, SUPERMAN! I HEAR A VOICE WITHIN ME... WARNING ME THAT I'M IN DANGER!
YOU'RE NOT JOKING, LOIS! YOU DO SEEM TO HAVE DEVELOPED SUPER-INTUITION! THAT BUILDING CRANE IS COLLAPSING!
AJAX CONSTRUCTION


ONE MORNING, IN A METROPOLIS COURTROOM, AS GUNMAN "BULLET" BENSON STANDS TRIAL...
SUPERMAN, AS A WITNESS FOR THE STATE, GIVE US YOUR OPINION OF "BULLET" BENSON!
HE'S A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL! IT'S RUMORED THAT BENSON RUNS THE GAMBLING RACKETS IN METROPOLIS!

LATER, AS COURT ADJOURNS FOR TWO WEEKS BECAUSE OF THE ILLNESS OF THE JUDGE...
HEY, MISS LANE! STOP RUNNIN' ME DOWN IN YOUR NEWSPAPER ARTICLES OR MY PALS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
I'LL SAY WHAT I THINK, BENSON, DESPITE YOUR THREATS!
DAILY PLANET
LOIS LANE SAYS
BENSON GUILT

SHORTLY...
BENSON HAS MANY UNDERWORLD FRIENDS, LOIS! WHILE HIS TRIAL IS ADJOURNED, WATCH YOUR STEP!
I WON'T EVEN BE IN METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN! I JUST PHONED PERRY ABOUT THE TWO-WEEK ADJOURNMENT! HE'S SENDING ME OUT-OF-TOWN ON ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!
THAT AFTERNOON, IN PLANET EDITOR PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
I'VE GIVEN YOUR NEW ASSIGNMENT A BIG SPREAD IN THE EVENING EDITION, LOIS!
EXTRA WORLD TIMES EXTRA
LOIS LANE TO COVER HISTORIC OPENING OF VIKING TOMB IN LABRADO
STAR GIRL REPORTER TO BE FIRST TO ENTER 1000 YEAR-OLD TOMB NEXT SATURDAY!
EXPEDITION FINANCED BY PLANET EXPLORER FUND!
WHEN THE BULLDOZER BREAKS DOWN THE SEALED ENTRANCE, RUSH INSIDE AND TAKE THE FIRST PHOTO! WE DESERVE THAT EXCLUSIVE PICTURE, LOIS! WE PAID THE EXPEDITION'S EXPENSES!
OKAY, PERRY! I'LL GET THERE FIRST WITH THE MOST!
DAYS AFTER, ON THE COAST OF LABRADOR...
WE LOCATED THE TOMB AFTER FINDING THIS GIANT RUNE-STONE, MISS LANE! RUNES ARE SECRET HIEROGLYPHIC WRITINGS OF NORSE SORCERERS! THEY EXPRESS HEATHEN SUPERSTITIONS!
WHAT DOES THE WRITING SAY?
WE'VE ALREADY TOLD THE WORLD WHAT IT SAYS, BUT I'LL GLADLY REPEAT IT FOR YOU! IT WARNS THAT WHOEVER ENTERS THE TOMB FIRST WILL HEAR SPIRITS WHISPER STRANGE PROPHECIES TO HIM!
HA! HA! WHAT A SILLY SUPERSTITION!
AND SO, AS THE BULLDOZER GOES TO WORK...
IT'S A GOOD THING I REGARD ALL SUPERSTITION AS RIDICULOUS OR I'D HESITATE TO BE THE FIRST TO ENTER THE TOMB! BRRR! I GET A CHILL THINKING I'D HEAR MAGIC VOICES FORETELLING THE FUTURE!
CRRRASHHH!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE BULLDOZER EXPOSES A DARK ENTRANCE...
YOU CAN GO IN NOW, MISS LANE!
GOSH! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I SEE WHAT'S INSIDE! IT'S RUMORED THAT THE EXPLORER, LEIF ERICSON, HIMSELF BURIED RELICS FROM HIS VOYAGE HERE IN 1000 A.D.!

SUDDENLY...
GREAT GUNS! SOMETHING EXPLODED IN MISS LANE'S FACE!
GASP!... OHHHHHHH!
HHHSSTTT

MOMENTS AFTER...
HELP! GROAN!... I-I CAN'T SEE!
SNIFF! SNIFF! I SMELL BURNED MAGNESIUM! THAT BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT MUST'VE BEEN A SPONTANEOUS EXPLOSION OF MAGNESIUM SUDDENLY HEATED BY WARM AIR FROM OUTSIDE! WE MUST RUSH MISS LANE TO A HOSPITAL!

THE NEXT DAY, AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL...
LUCKILY, MISS LANE, YOU WERE NOT BLINDED! HOWEVER, YOUR EYES WILL REMAIN TEMPORARILY SENSITIVE TO LIGHT! DURING THIS PERIOD YOU'LL WEAR DARK GLASSES...WHICH I'LL FIT FOR YOU MYSELF!
WHEW!... THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!

AND SO, AS LOIS REMAINS OVERNIGHT AT THE HOSPITAL...
IT'S A SHAME I CAN'T CONTINUE WORKING ON THE BULLET BENSON CASE! YAWN!...OH, WELL! TO BED! I'LL TAKE OFF MY GLASSES! I DON'T NEED THEM WHILE I'M ASLEEP!

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER BEING DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL...
HARKEN, LOIS LANE! DANGER LURKS AROUND THE CORNER! BEWARE OF YOUR ENEMIES!
GOSH, I...I SEEM TO HEAR A VOICE WHISPERING IN MY EAR! OH, IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!
METROPOLIS HOSPITAL

BUT AS THE EERIE VOICE CONTINUES, URGENTLY...
EVIL MEN PURSUE YOU, LOIS! FALL TO THE GROUND INSTANTLY!
GOODNESS! WHAT IF THE VOICE ISN'T MY IMAGINATION BUT SOME STRANGE INTUITION? IT WON'T HURT TO TEST IT... THOUGH I'LL FEEL VERY SILLY IF NOTHING HAPPENS!
GIVE TO THE HOSPITAL FUND! HELP US BUILD A NEW CLINIC
BUT AS LOIS DROPS TO THE PAVEMENT, SOMETHING DOES HAPPEN!
GASP! A MACHINE-GUN...FIRING AT ME FROM THAT CAR! IF I HADN'T FALLEN TO THE SIDEWALK, I'D BE DEAD NOW!
RAT-A-TAT-
THAT MYSTERIOUS VOICE SAVED MY LIFE! BUT WHO ARE THOSE GUNMEN?...UNLESS THEY'RE GANGLAND PALS OF "BULLET" BENSON WHO READ ABOUT MY ACCIDENT IN THE PAPERS AND WAITED TO AMBUSH ME AS I LEFT THE HOSPITAL?
GIVE TO THE HOSPITAL FUND HELP US BUILD A CLINIC
PRESENTLY, AT THE PLANET, AS LOIS DESCRIBES HER NARROW ESCAPE TO FELLOW REPORTER, CLARK KENT...
IT'S AS IF THE PROPHECY ON THAT VIKING RUNE-STONE CAME TRUE! WHOEVER FIRST ENTERED THE TOMB WOULD HEAR MAGIC VOICES FORETELLING THE FUTURE!
COME, LOIS! YOU KNOW THESE SUPERSTITIONS ARE POPPYCOCK! EVERY HUMAN BEING GETS AN OCCASIONAL HUNCH! YOU JUST OBEYED YOUR INTUITION WHEN YOU FELL TO THE GROUND!
MAYBE SO, CLARK! ANYWAY, I SURE WAS LUCKY!
MOST LIKELY CLARK IS RIGHT! IT MUST'VE BEEN FEMININE INTUITION OR A WILD HUNCH! I'LL PROBABLY NEVER HEAR THAT VOICE AGAIN!
HMMM...LOOKS LIKE BENSON'S UNDERWORLD CRONIES ARE GUNNING FOR LOIS! FROM HERE ON, AS SUPERMAN, I'LL KEEP A SHARP EYE ON HER!
4

BUT THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS ARRIVES AT THE OFFICE...
ATTENTION, LOIS! THE INVISIBLE SPIRITS SEE ALL! THERE'S A BOMB IN YOUR DESK! IT'LL EXPLODE WHEN YOU OPEN THE DRAWER!
THE VOICE AGAIN! I CAN'T BE IMAGINING IT TWICE! AND IF IT SAVED MY LIFE YESTERDAY, IT MIGHT DO SO AGAIN TODAY!
CLARK, IT SOUNDS SILLY, BUT I JUST GOT ANOTHER PREMONITION... ABOUT A BOMB IN MY DESK!
S-SHE'S RIGHT! I HEAR IT TICKING AWAY WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!
LET'S PLAY IT SAFE, LOIS! WE'LL CLEAR THE ROOM AND LET THE POLICE BOMB SQUAD CHECK ON YOUR HUNCH!
SHORTLY, AS THE OFFICE IS EVACUATED...
IN THE CONFUSION, I CAN SLIP UNSEEN INTO THIS STOCK ROOM AND SWITCH TO SUPERMAN! I WAS DUE TO VISIT PERRY WHITE THIS MORNING, ANYWAY... SO MY SUDDEN APPEARANCE WON'T CAUSE ANY SUSPICION!
THUS, MOMENTS AFTER...
CLARK SNEAKS OFF AND SUPERMAN APPEARS! I WONDER... BUT NO! I'VE BEEN PROVEN WRONG TOO MANY TIMES TO BELIEVE THEY'RE THE SAME PERSON!
OH, SUPERMAN! WE'RE WAITING FOR THE POLICE! I THINK THERE'S A BOMB IN MY DESK!
REALLY? I'LL CHECK IT, LOIS!
SOON, AS SUPERMAN'S STEEL-LIKE FINGERS PENETRATE THE TOP OF THE DESK...
MY HANDS ARE MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED... MUCH FASTER THAN THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO TOUCH OFF THE BOMB!
CRRACKK!
CRACKK!
APPLYING SUPER-PRESSURE, I'LL CRUSH THE BOMB TO DUST BEFORE IT CAN EXPLODE!
CRUNCHH!

THEN, AS SUPERMAN GETS RID OF THE BOMB DUST...
BENSON'S PALS MUST'VE SNEAKED IN LAST NIGHT AND PLANTED THE BOMB! BUT HOW DID LOIS SUSPECT HER PERIL?
SO THE VOICE WAS RIGHT AGAIN! THERE WAS A BOMB IN MY DESK! I MUST TELL SUPERMAN ABOUT THE MAGICAL PHENOMENON!
SO, WHILE SUPERMAN REPAIRS THE DESK, AS LOIS EXPLAINS...
SORRY, LOIS! I CAN'T BELIEVE SOME UNEARTHLY VIKING SORCERER WHISPERED A WARNING TO YOU!
THEN CALL IT CRAZY LUCK! BUT THESE MYSTERIOUS WARNINGS TWICE SAVED MY LIFE!
LET BENSON TRY TO PUNISH ME FOR TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS CRIMES! HE'LL GET NOWHERE AS LONG AS THE VOICE FOREWARNS ME OF DANGER!
LOIS IS FOOLISH TO BELIEVE SOME SUPER-NATURAL FORCE IS PROTECTING HER! I'D BETTER BE AROUND WHEN BENSON'S THUGS TRY AGAIN!
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS LOIS AND CLARK TRAVEL BY TRAIN TO AN OUT-OF-TOWN ASSIGNMENT...
HARKEN, LOIS! THE RAILROAD TRESTLE AHEAD IS BADLY WEAKENED! STOP THE TRAIN!
CLARK! THE VOICE IS WHISPERING TO ME AGAIN! THE RAILROAD TRESTLE IS DAMAGED!
QUICK... BEFORE THERE'S A TRAIN WRECK! PULL THE EMERGENCY CORD!
YES! YES! WE MUST STOP IN TIME!
HMMM... WHEN LOIS GETS OFF THE TRAIN TO SEE IF THE VOICE TOLD THE TRUTH, I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!
THUS, NEAR THE TRESTLE...
GOOD GRIEF, MISS! THE TRESTLE IS SAGGING! YOU PREVENTED A DISASTER! WE'LL CALL A REPAIR CREW!
NO NEED, CHUM! I FOLLOWED MISS LANE TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER BECAUSE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS HAVE BEEN MADE ON HER LIFE!

TO AVOID DELAYING THE TRAIN'S SCHEDULE, THE MAN OF STEEL EMPLOYS HIS FANTASTIC STRENGTH AND...
65
65
THE EXPRESS CAN CONTINUE ON ITS WAY AS I SUPPORT THE SAG! THEN I'LL REPAIR THE BREAK, CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT, AND RETURN TO MY SEAT ON THE TRAIN!

DAYS LATER, AS LOIS MEETS SUPERMAN ON THE COURTHOUSE STEPS...
HARKEN, LOIS! BENSON'S TRIAL WON'T RESUME TODAY BECAUSE YONDER IMPOSTOR, DISGUISED AS THE D.A., WILL SHOOT THE JUDGE! TELL SUPERMAN TO USE HIS X-RAY VISION TO CHECK FOR A CONCEALED GUN IN HIS BRIEFCASE!
GASP! T-THE VOICE AGAIN!

AS LOIS EXCITEDLY URGES SUPERMAN TO DO SOMETHING...
OKAY, LOIS-- I'VE CHECKED! BUT THIS TIME YOUR SUPER-INTUITION GOOFED! THERE'S NO GUN IN THE BRIEFCASE AND IT'S THE REAL D.A.!
SO I WAS WRONG FOR ONCE! GOSH, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY!

BUT LATER THAT MORNING, AS THE D.A. INTRODUCES THE ONLY EVIDENCE THAT CAN CONVICT BENSON...
A TOURIST IN TOWN, USING A SPECIAL INFRARED CAMERA TO TAKE NIGHT SHOTS, ACCIDENTALLY TOOK THIS PICTURE OF YOU COMMITTING THE CRIME, BENSON! IT WILL CONVICT YOU WHEN WE DEVELOP IT!
HA! HA! WAIT'LL THE D.A. FINDS THE NEGATIVE ALL FOGGED, AS I PLANNED! I'LL GO FREE!

BUT AFTER THE NEGATIVE IS DEVELOPED IN COURT...
GASP! THE NEGATIVE WASN'T SPOILED! MY SCHEME FAILED! SUPERMAN ONLY PRETENDED TO USE HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE BRIEFCASE!
CORRECT! I CAUGHT WISE TO YOUR GAME, BENSON, WHILE KEEPING AN EYE ON LOIS TO PROTECT HER FROM YOUR HOODS! LOIS, GIVE ME YOUR GLASSES!

AS SUPERMAN SPLITS THE STEM OF LOIS' DARK GLASSES...
WHY, THERE'S A TINY RADIO RECEIVER INSIDE!
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW IT WAS CLARK KENT WHOSE SUPER-HEARING DETECTED THE WHISPERS AND WHOSE X-RAY VISION QUICKLY REVEALED THE SOURCE!
LOIS! PULL THE EMERGENCY CORD!
LOIS THOUGHT SHE WAS RECEIVING SUPER-NATURAL MESSAGES! SO I VISITED A TOMB THAT HAD BEEN BROKEN INTO THE DAY BEFORE LOIS DID!
SOMEONE WHO READ IN THE PAPERS THAT LOIS WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ENTER THE TOMB, PLANTED MAGNESIUM POWDER TO EXPLODE WHE SHE PASSED THIS CONCEALED ELECTRONIC EYE!
"BENSON'S MEN KNEW THAT THE FLASH WOULD MAKE LOIS' EYES SENSITIVE TO LIGHT AND REQUIRE DARK GLASSES! SO SOMEONE SNEAKED INTO HER HOSPITAL ROOM WHILE SHE WAS ASLEEP AND SWITCHED HER GLASSES!"
NOW SHE'S GOT GLASSES WITH A TINY RADIO TRANSISTOR INSIDE THE STEM!
"THEN BEGAN LOIS' SERIES OF "LUCKY" WARNINGS... ONLY IT WAS BENSON'S HENCHMEN WHO ARRANGED THE DANGERS AND BROADCASTED PHONEY WARNINGS TO HER "HEARING" GLASSES!"
FALL TO THE GROUND, LOIS!
HA! HA! TOMORROW WE'LL PLANT A BOMB IN HER DESK!
IT WAS ALL A HOAX TO MAKE LOIS CONVINCE EVEN ME THAT SHE HAD AN UNCANNY POWER TO FORESEE DANGERS! THEN I COULD BE TRICKED INTO USING MY X-RAY VISION SO ITS RADIATIONS WOULD FOG THE NEGATIVE THAT WOULD CONVICT BENSON!
OKAY, I CONFESS! NOBODY CAN FOOL SUPERMAN!
SHORTLY AFTER...
FUNNY, SUPERMAN! THESE HEARING GLASSES ARE AN ELECTRONIC MARVEL ENABLING THE DEAF TO HEAR SO THEY DON'T HAVE TO WEAR A HEARING AID! YET I REMAINED DEAF TO ALL YOUR WARNINGS!
THAT'S OKAY, LOIS, NOW THAT WE BOTH WILL HEAR BENSON'S JURY SAY "GUILTY"!
8
The End

Dear Editor: In the July issue of LOIS LANE Comics you goofed! On the first page of the story, "Lois Lane Weds Astounding Man," in the scene which shows Lois getting married, you depict her standing to the right of the bridegroom. Yet, at the finale of the story, you show her standing at his left? What happened? Please, no smart-alec answers.

Eugene Paul Seskin, Sarasota, Fla.

(You're right; we erred. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: How about giving us a "new" Lois Lane now and then? I mean that we should see her with different hair styles and keep up with the latest fashions in her dresses and various clothing outfits.

Mary Lee Bagley, Renton, Wash.

(Okay. We'll work on Lois's wardrobe and hairdo. Incidentally we once featured Lois as a blonde and in still another story, "The Leopard Girl of the Jungle," she let her hair grow long. But it didn't help her win SUPERMAN. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: On the cover of the July issue we see Lois Lane kissing ASTOUNDING MAN while she is talking. How can anyone talk while they are kissing? Does Lois have two mouths?

Steven Sussman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Do you have two eyes? Re-examine the cover and you'll see that ASTOUNDING MAN is kissing Lois on the cheek and her lips are not touching his face at all, leaving her free to speak audibly. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Would you mind telling me just what the strange attraction is that Lois exerts over men? I admit she's clever, pretty, and an imp. But somehow these traits don't seem to me to be the kind that would make men instantly fall for her, no matter how far from the future, or how far from outer space they come. Shades of Cleopatra! How about a little realism in Superman's love-life? Lori the mermaid is truly a girl of unearthly beauty; Lana Lang, when she is grown up is the type of gorgeous redhead men dream about (and I don't recall HER falling for anyone else!) to the regret of plain brownettes like me . . . but Lois is just a normally pretty American girl. So how come all the romance in her life? Anne Zeek, Kearny, N. J.

(You make Lois sound more of a siren then she is. To be quite frank, despite all her charms she still has the ring finger of her left hand unadorned. Perhaps Lois appeals to men because they know she is only interested in SUPERMAN, and the average male likes the gal who is hard to get. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Will Lois Lane ever again meet the girl who is her perfect double on Earth, Sylvia. If I recall, Sylvia married a man who is SUPERMAN's perfect double from the world of Kandor, the tiny reduced city from the planet Krypton which exists in a bottle in Superman's "Fortress of Solitude?" Joe Klinger, Seattle, Wash.

(Yes. Lois visits the world of Kandor in an exciting two-part novel, in the next issue of LOIS LANE Comics. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Everytime I see a Lois Lane magazine, and on the cover it shows she's married, or getting married, I jump for joy. So naturally I buy the comic, but after I read it I get very angry at you. Because always, in the story, the marriage turns out to be a hoax or a dream or the suitor is a robot. Lois is getting older every day. If you don't marry her off soon, she'll end up as an old maid . . . something I'd hate to see. Francine Kotler, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Keep following Lois's career, and see what happens. Remember—patience is a great virtue and everything comes to her (and she) who waits! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I am a great fan of all the SUPERMAN magazines, but I just had to tell you about this goof. In the July issue, in the story, "The Sleeping Doom," Lois is wearing a jewel from another world that will take over her brains if she falls asleep. Why couldn't she simply have taken off the jewel and thrown it away instead of having to stay awake throughout the story?

Gilda Gerenstein, Forest Hills, N. Y.

(Because Lois didn't know that the alien intelligence was inside the jewel. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In Lois Lane No. 15 you mention that Lois had blood type O. But in SUPERMAN No. 125 you mention that Superman had to rush to Chicago for some blood for a transfusion for Lois because "Miss Lane had a rare blood type." Blood type O is a fairly common type. I have a friend with it, and he is not THAT unusual.

Jim Porter, Albuquerque, N. M.

(O! —Ed.)

Note: Send comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

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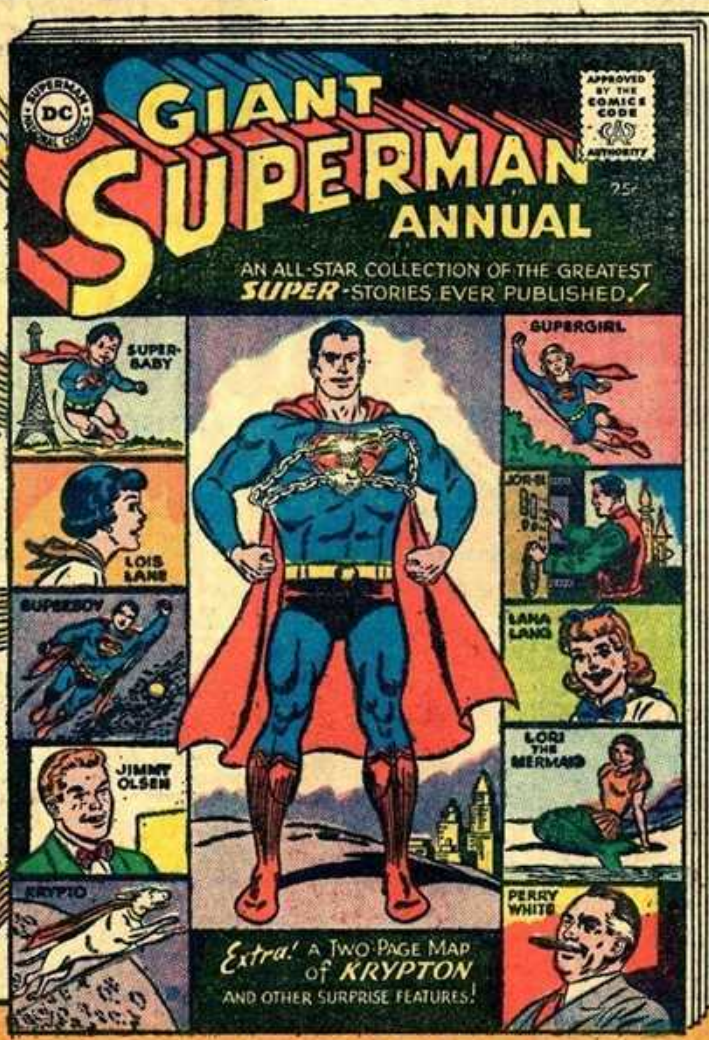

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LOIS LANE'S SUPER-DAUGHTER!

GOODBYE, MOM! DAD AND I ARE OFF ON ANOTHER ADVENTURE!
WHILE I STAY HOME AND TWIDDLE MY THUMBS!!! ;SIGH!; ..I LOVE THEM SO, BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING...LEFT OUT...

ONE DAY IN **METROPOLIS**, IN THE SUBURBAN HOME OF MR. AND MRS. CLARK (**SUPERMAN**) KENT, ON AN **IMAGINARY** DAY WHICH MAY, OR **MAY NOT**, EVER HAPPEN...

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, DEAR! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT IT IS!
LIFE IS **FULL** OF SURPRISES...EVER SINCE YOU MARRIED ME AND TRUSTED ME WITH YOUR **SUPERMAN** IDENTITY, CLARK!

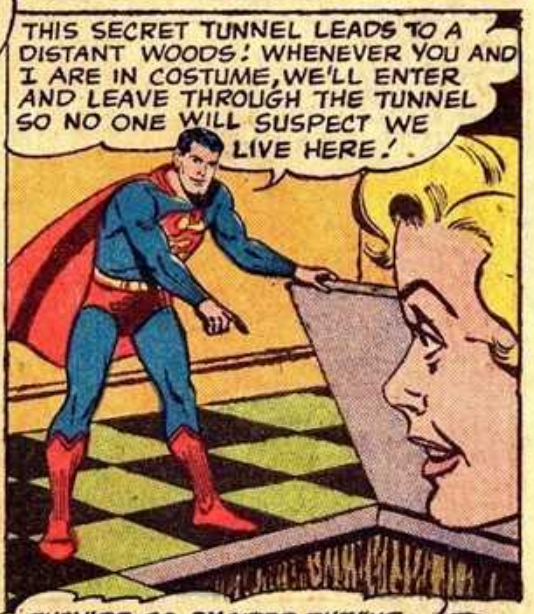
I AM NOT THE **ONLY** SUPER-BEING FROM **KRYPTON** ON **EARTH**! I'VE A **SUPERGIRL** COUSIN...A TEENAGE ORPHAN NAMED LINDA LEE! **LET'S** ADOPT HER!
HUH?...WELL, ANYTHING YOU SAY, DEAR!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...
LINDA IS THE THIRD GIRL FROM THE LEFT, LOIS! ISN'T SHE SWEET?
SHE'S PRETTY, TOO!
SOON, IN THE PRIVACY OF AN EMPTY ROOM...
LOIS AND I WOULD LIKE TO ADOPT YOU, LINDA! I'VE TOLD HER THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU!
OH, IF YOU ONLY WOULD, I'D BE THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
SHORTLY...
YOU'LL MAKE FINE FOSTER-PARENTS FOR LINDA, BUT...
BUT WHAT, MISS HART?
MISS HART HEADMISTRESS
BECAUSE OF YOUR JOB AS A REPORTER, MRS. KENT, YOU WOULD BE UNABLE TO GIVE LINDA THE FULL ATTENTION EVERY CHILD SHOULD GET FROM HER MOTHER! YOU'D BE TOO BUSY TO KEEP HOUSE!
THEN I'LL QUIT MY JOB!
AFTERWARD...
LOIS, I KNOW HOW MUCH YOUR JOB MEANS TO YOU! YOU WERE SWELL TO GIVE UP YOUR CAREER SO LINDA CAN HAVE A REAL HOME!
I'LL BE A GOOD MOTHER TO LINDA, CLARK! YOU'LL BE PROUD OF ME!
I'LL NEVER BE PROUDER OF YOU THAN I AM RIGHT NOW!
HOW LUCKY I AM! I HAVE SUPERMAN FOR A HUSBAND... AND SOON I'LL HAVE A SUPER-DAUGHTER!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE ORPHANAGE...
YOUR APPLICATION TO ADOPT LINDA WAS APPROVED, FOLKS! LINDA IS YOURS NOW, BUT ONLY FOR A TRIAL PERIOD! FROM TIME TO TIME OUR INVESTIGATORS WILL MAKE SURPRISE VISITS TO YOUR HOME TO SEE IF SHE'S HAPPY!

AND AS THE KENT FAMILY DRIVES HOME...
WE MUST CONTINUE TO KEEP OUR REAL IDENTITIES, LINDA, SO THE UNDERWORLD WON'T TRY TO GET REVENGE ON SUPERMAN BY STRIKING AT LOIS!
I UNDERSTAND! AND I'LL STILL BE YOUR SECRET WEAPON, SO I CAN HELP YOU IN EMERGENCIES!

ONCE INSIDE THE KENT HOME, CLARK AND LINDA PROMPTLY SWITCH TO THEIR SUPER-IDENTITIES...
I'M SO THRILLED! SUPERMAN'S MY FATHER NOW, AND I COULDN'T HAVE A NICER MOTHER!
BLESS YOU, HONEY! I LOVED YOU THE FIRST SECOND I SAW YOU!


THIS SECRET TUNNEL LEADS TO A DISTANT WOODS! WHENEVER YOU AND I ARE IN COSTUME, WE'LL ENTER AND LEAVE THROUGH THE TUNNEL SO NO ONE WILL SUSPECT WE LIVE HERE!

YOU'LL REMOVE YOUR LINDA LEE ROBOT FROM ITS HIDING PLACE IN THE HOLLOW TREE, AND FROM NOW ON YOU'LL KEEP IT IN THIS CLOSET, NEAR MY ROBOTS!
YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, DAD!

THEY'RE SO EXCITED, THEY'VE PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME... BUT I DON'T MIND... I LOVE THEM BOTH...

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS LINDA RETURNS HOME FROM SCHOOL...
I'M SORRY THE KITCHEN IS SUCH A MESS, LINDA! I HAD A HEADACHE, AND...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MOTHER!
A BOX OF CANDY! THANKS, DEAR!
CHOCOLATE
MAKE YOURSELF COMFY! I'LL CLEAN THE KITCHEN IN A JIFFY WHILE YOU WATCH TELEVISION!
YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO... WELL, ALL RIGHT.
WHAT A DEAR, SWEET GIRL LINDA IS! SO KIND AND THOUGHTFUL! SHE'S A WONDERFUL DAUGHTER!
MEANWHILE...
HM-MM! THE DISHWASHER DOESN'T WORK! WHO NEEDS IT? I'LL FILL THE SINK WITH SCALDING WATER!
...AND DO THE DISHES WITH MY BARE HANDS! BOILING WATER CAN'T INJURE MY INVULNERABLE SKIN!

THEN, AS THE DOORBELL RINGS, AND LOIS ANSWERS IT...
OH--SO YOU'RE MRS. CLAYTON, THE INVESTIGATOR FROM THE ORPHANAGE! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!
YOU WON'T BE, AFTER I TELL YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOU, MRS. KENT!
I SAW YOU ON THE COUCH TAKING IT EASY, EATING CANDY AND WATCHING TELEVISION, WHILE YOUR DAUGHTER WASHED DISHES IN SCALDING WATER!
BUT...
SHE HAD JUST COME HOME FROM SCHOOL! INSTEAD OF HAVING HER DO HOMEWORK, YOU MADE HER DO YOUR WORK! I OUGHT TO TAKE HER AWAY FROM YOU THIS VERY INSTANT!
IT'S MOM'S BIRTHDAY! I OFFERED TO DO THE DISHES WHILE SHE WATCHED TELEVISION...!
HM-MM! I'LL OVERLOOK IT THIS TIME... BUT IF I EVER FIND YOU MISTREATING THAT GIRL AGAIN, BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE SHE GOES!
AFTER THE INVESTIGATOR LEAVES...
DON'T CRY, MOTHER! IT WAS JUST A SILLY MISUNDERSTANDING!
;SOB; I WANT TO TREAT YOU LIKE MY REAL DAUGHTER, LINDA, BUT THAT WOMAN THINKS I'M A LAZY, NO-GOOD MOTHER!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
HM-MM! THAT SUPPER WAS GREAT! RELAX, LOIS, WHILE WE CLEAN UP FOR YOU!
YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE TO...

HA, HA! YOU DON'T NEED A VACUUM-CLEANER WHEN YOU HAVE A HUSBAND WHO HAS VACUUM-BREATH!
KEEPING THE HOUSE CLEAN IS MY JOB! I WISH THEY WOULDN'T...
WHURRSHHH

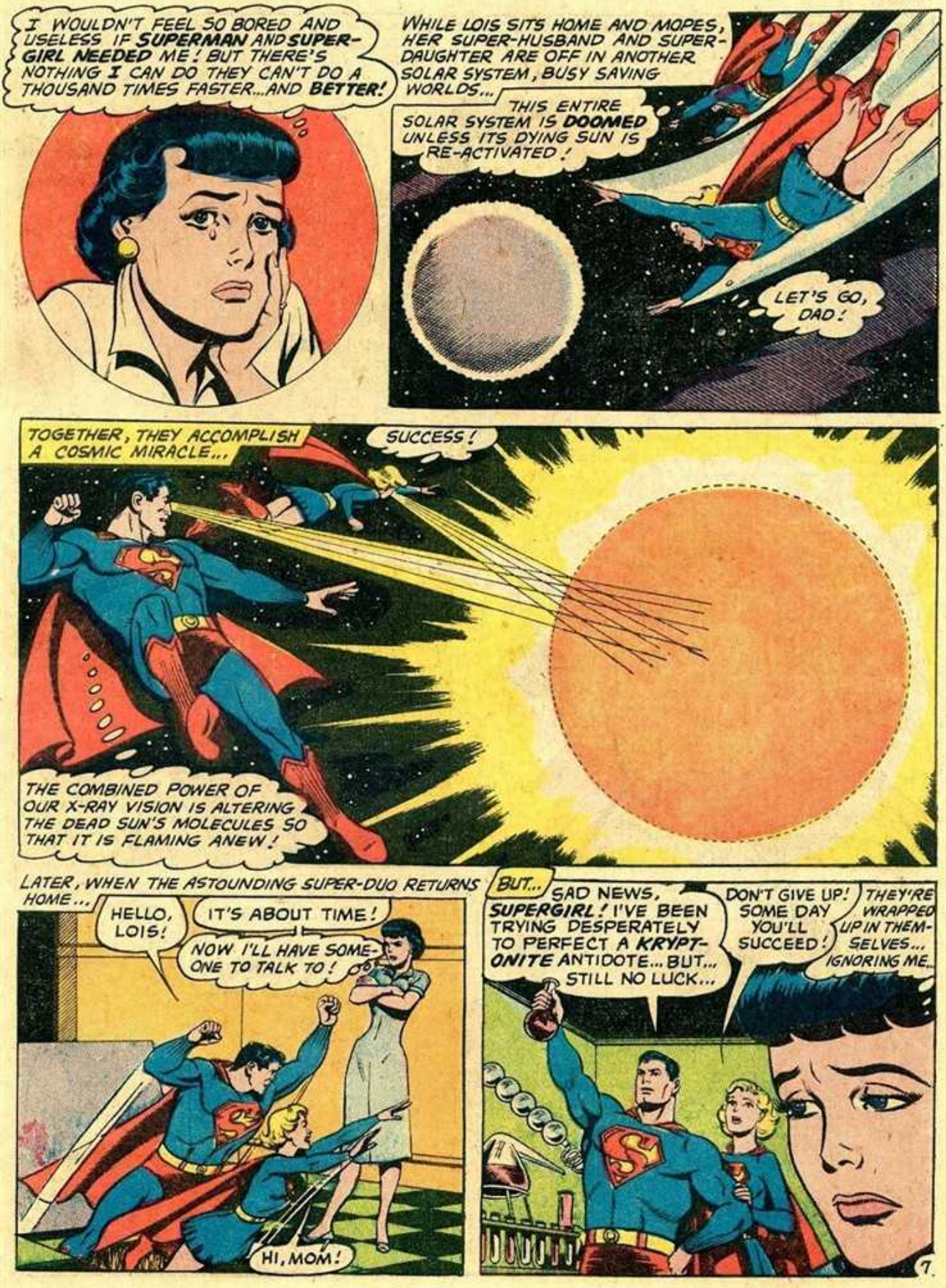
SUPERGIRL IS POLISHING THE SILVERWARE FOR YOU IN A FEW SECONDS, LOIS! IF YOU TRIED IT YOURSELF, IT WOULD TAKE YOU AN HOUR!
BUT AT LEAST I WOULD BE DOING IT!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE OTHERS SLEEP...
MAYBE IT'S FOOLISH OF ME, BUT WHEN THEY DO MY WORK AT SUPER-SPEED, IT... MAKES ME FEEL... USELESS... THEY'RE TRYING TO BE HELPFUL... BUT A WOMAN LIKES TO FEEL NEEDED!... ÷SOB÷

QUITE OFTEN, LOIS IS LEFT HOME ALONE WITH THE ROBOTS, WHILE SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL ARE OFF ON SUPER-MISSIONS...
ER... YOU SEEM LONELY, MRS. KENT! SHALL I TELL YOU WHAT A GREAT TEAM SUPERGIRL AND SUPERMAN MAKE?
OH, SHUT UP, OR I'LL ORDER BOTH YOU ROBOTS BACK IN THE CLOSET! I WANT MY HUSBAND, NOT AN IMITATION!

BORED TO DEATH, LOIS KNITS...
I FEEL LIKE SOMEBODY'S GRANDMOTHER... ÷YAWN÷... I USED TO HAVE AN EXCITING LIFE AS A GIRL REPORTER, BUT NOW...

TO DIVERT HER MIND LOIS READS THE DAILY PLANET...
THIS LEAD ARTICLE ABOUT SUPERMAN IS DULL! NOW IF I HAD WRITTEN IT... BUT... I... DIDN'T...!
DAILY PLANET
SALE


I WOULDN'T FEEL SO BORED AND USELESS IF SUPERMAN AND SUPER-GIRL NEEDED ME! BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO THEY CAN'T DO A THOUSAND TIMES FASTER...AND BETTER!
WHILE LOIS SITS HOME AND MOPES, HER SUPER-HUSBAND AND SUPER-DAUGHTER ARE OFF IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, BUSY SAVING WORLDS...
THIS ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM IS DOOMED UNLESS ITS DYING SUN IS RE-ACTIVATED!
LET'S GO, DAD!
TOGETHER, THEY ACCOMPLISH A COSMIC MIRACLE...
SUCCESS!
THE COMBINED POWER OF OUR X-RAY VISION IS ALTERING THE DEAD SUN'S MOLECULES SO THAT IT IS FLAMING ANEW!
LATER, WHEN THE ASTOUNDING SUPER-DUO RETURNS HOME...
HELLO, LOIS!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
NOW I'LL HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO!
HI, MOM!
BUT...
SAD NEWS, SUPERGIRL! I'VE BEEN TRYING DESPERATELY TO PERFECT A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE...BUT... STILL NO LUCK...
DON'T GIVE UP! SOME DAY YOU'LL SUCCEED!
THEY'RE WRAPPED UP IN THEMSELVES... IGNORING ME...

AND AS SUPERMAN RELAXES AT HOME...
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CARRYING, SUPERGIRL? IT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!
SURPRISE, DAD!
DAILY PLANET

DAD, YOU HAVE YOUR FORTRESS, WHERE YOU GET AWAY FROM IT ALL! THIS IS A MODEL OF MY PROPOSED FORTRESS OF RECREATION FOR ME! DO YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA?
I SURE DO! AND I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU BUILD IT!

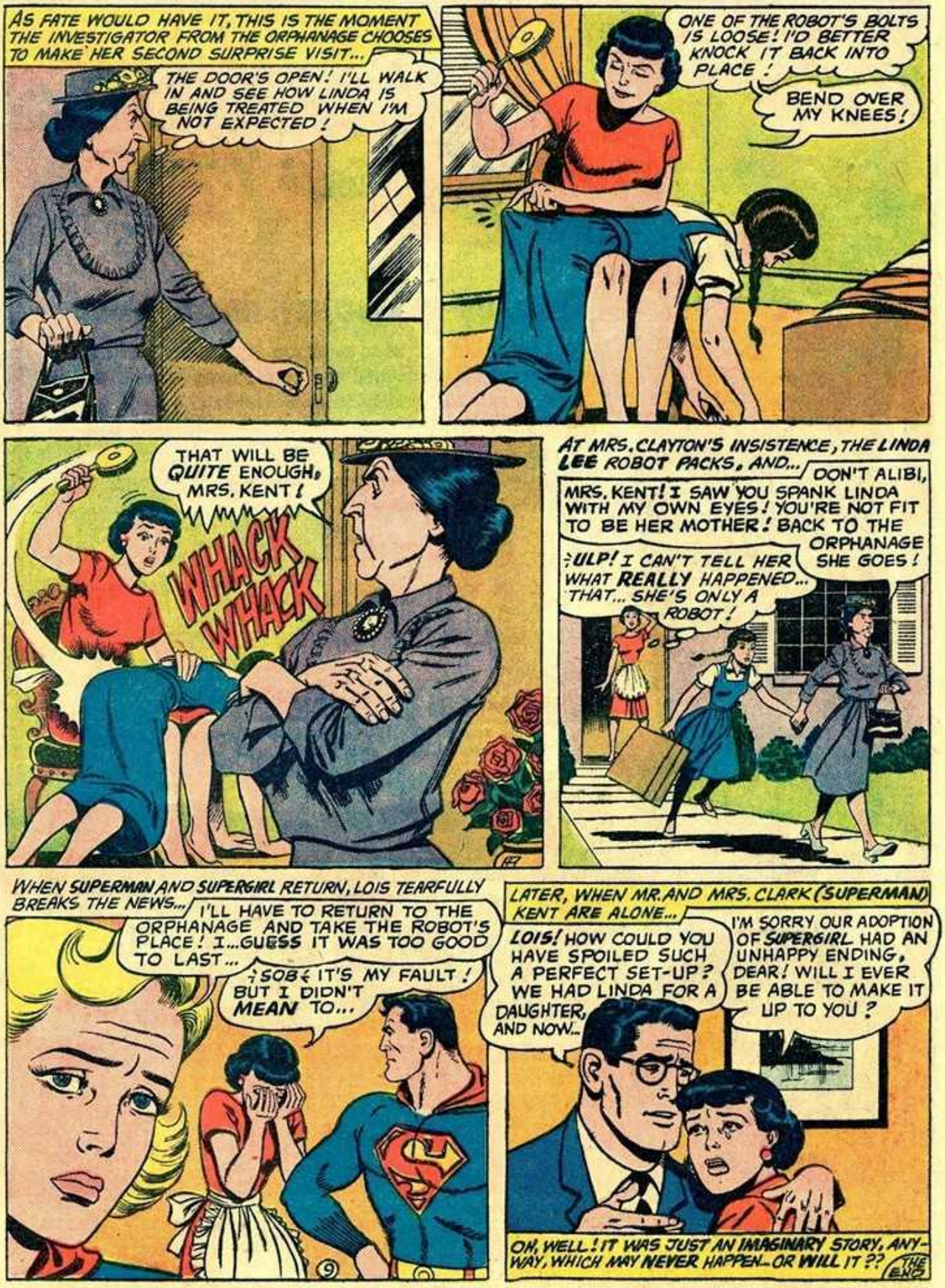
THE MORE SUPER THE DEED PERFORMED BY HER HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER, THE MORE UNWANTED LOIS FEELS...

OH, THANK YOU! YOU'RE SO ENCOURAGING AND HELPFUL, DAD! YOU'RE THE NICEST FATHER A GIRL COULD HAVE!
KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTES... FORTRESSES OF SOLITUDE! THAT'S ALL THEY EVER TALK ABOUT! I'M... AN OUTSIDER, IN MY OWN HOME!

AMAZING! SUPERMAN IS EXCAVATING A BURIED CITY FOR ARCHAEOLOGISTS IN MINUTES, WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
AND SUPERGIRL IS HELPING HIM, UNDERGROUND! I SHOULD FEEL PROUD, BUT I FEEL LEFT OUT...

HER DAYS AND NIGHTS BECOME A MIXTURE OF UNHAPPY THOUGHTS AND SECRET TEARS...
}SOB{...TH-THEY DON'T NEED ME!...}SOB{ BUT I WANT THIS TO BE A HAPPY FAMILY! I'LL KEEP TRYING... }SOB{... TO MAKE A GO OF IT...

ONE DAY, AS LOIS IS HOME ALONE WITH A LINDA LEE ROBOT...
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU? MAKE THE BEDS! I WRENCHED MY BACK AND I NEED YOUR HELP!
LINDA'S ROBOT MUST NEED A TUNE-UP JOB! IT HASN'T BEEN WORKING WELL LATELY!


AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THIS IS THE MOMENT THE INVESTIGATOR FROM THE ORPHANAGE CHOOSES TO MAKE HER SECOND SURPRISE VISIT...
THE DOOR'S OPEN! I'LL WALK IN AND SEE HOW LINDA IS BEING TREATED WHEN I'M NOT EXPECTED!
ONE OF THE ROBOT'S BOLTS IS LOOSE! I'D BETTER KNOCK IT BACK INTO PLACE!
BEND OVER MY KNEES!
THAT WILL BE QUITE ENOUGH, MRS. KENT!
WHACK WHACK
AT MRS. CLAYTON'S INSISTENCE, THE LINDA LEE ROBOT PACKS, AND...
DON'T ALIBI, MRS. KENT! I SAW YOU SPANK LINDA WITH MY OWN EYES! YOU'RE NOT FIT TO BE HER MOTHER! BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE SHE GOES!
;ULP! I CAN'T TELL HER WHAT REALLY HAPPENED... THAT... SHE'S ONLY A ROBOT!
WHEN SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL RETURN, LOIS TEARFULLY BREAKS THE NEWS...
I'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE AND TAKE THE ROBOT'S PLACE! I...GUESS IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST...
;SOB< IT'S MY FAULT! BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
LATER, WHEN MR. AND MRS. CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT ARE ALONE...
LOIS! HOW COULD YOU HAVE SPOILED SUCH A PERFECT SET-UP? WE HAD LINDA FOR A DAUGHTER, AND NOW...
I'M SORRY OUR ADOPTION OF SUPERGIRL HAD AN UNHAPPY ENDING, DEAR! WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?
OH, WELL! IT WAS JUST AN IMAGINARY STORY, ANYWAY, WHICH MAY NEVER HAPPEN—OR WILL IT??
THE END

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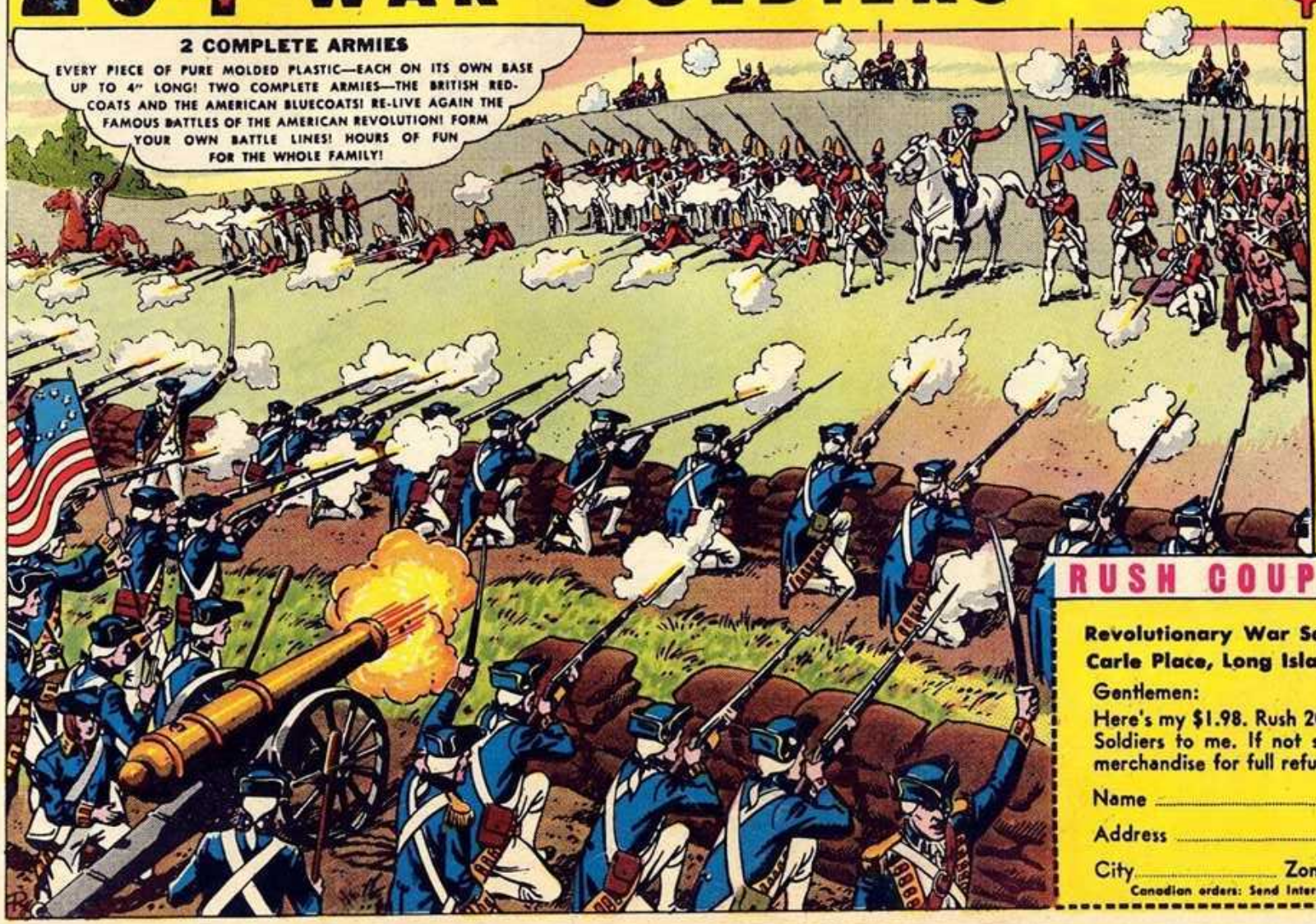
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